

Ode

FOR THE

Centenary Jubilee

OF THE

Congregation at Salem,

ON THE

19th and 20th of February, 1866.

SALEM, N. C.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM, PRINTERS.

1866.



Ode.



CONGREGATION.

T. 586.

High Priest of thy church dispensation,
Lift up, we pray, thy pierced hand,
And bless thy ransomed congregation
As in thy presence here we stand:
Before thy Father's throne remember
By name each individual member;
Thy face upon us shine,
Grant us thy peace divine,
For we are thine.

T. 159.

Head of thy church, this day with joy,
We in thy presence meet;
O bless the moments we employ
Thy mercies to repeat:
Like incense from the sacrifice,
Ascending grateful to the skies,
We raise in thy prevailing name
Thanksgiving's sacred flame.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, the God of our salvation, magnify his
holy name forever!
Sing ye of the grace of the God of Israel with joyful
hearts and voices, and let his glory be proclaimed.

T. 167.

Brethren. Jesus source of every blessing!
Tune our hearts to grateful lays.
Sisters. Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
All. Here we raise our Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help we're come;
And we trust through thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

CONGREGATION.

T. 585.

Like a river, never failing,
Flowed on us his boundless grace!
HUNDRED YEARS with beams of healing
Shone upon our path his face!
Faithful Shepherd! Guide and keep us,
Till in heaven we sound thy praise.

Yea, his covenant stands forever;
Mountains perish—He abides!
What shall from his hand us sever?
Love protects us, *Wisdom* guides.
Daily mercies, without measure,
Crowned our years, for God provides.

CHORUS.

Sing Hallelujah, honor, praise;
Your grateful lauds to Jesus raise,
O favored congregation:
For he became a sacrifice,
And paid in blood our ransom-price,
Procuring our salvation:
 Holy,—happy
 Is our union—and communion
 With our Saviour;
Blessed be his name forever.
 Amen:—be then
 Praise and blessing, never ceasing,
 To him given,
Here, and by the hosts of heaven.

CONGREGATION.

T. 230.

Rise, joyful spirit, rise,
Exalt his sacrifice,
 Hallelujah!
In highest strain—to the Lamb slain:
Let heaven and earth reply,—Amen.

CHILDREN.

T. 14.

Hosanna, our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King:
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing.

For we have learn'd to love his name;
That name divinely sweet
May every pulse through life proclaim,
And our last breath repeat.

CHOIR.

T. 136.

O happy lot,
 To live in blessed union
 With Christ, and with his church in close communion ;
 To look to him,
 Prompted by love and need ;
 To feed by faith upon his death and merit
 And, purified in heart, become with him one spirit ;
 To love him, though we see him not ;
 O happy lot !

ALL.

T. 16.

Highly favor'd congregation,
 Lov'd by Jesus and esteem'd,
 Ne'er forget thy destination,
 Why from this vain world redeem'd.

Brethren. Evidence by word and action,
 That thy faith is not in vain,
 Sisters. That thy highest satisfaction
 Centres in the Lamb once slain.

Brethren. By love's closest bonds united,
 As the Lord's own family,
 Sisters. Be to serve his name excited,
 Be to him a fruitful tree.

CONGREGATION.

T. 341.

To Christ we homage pay,
 We covenant this day
 Him to serve with all our strength,
 Him to love with all our heart,
 Him to follow, till at length
 We obtain in heaven a part.

CHOIR.

Let thy holy, gracious presence,
Lord, our Saviour, fill our hearts this day anew :
 May we ne'er thy care and guidance
 Lightly value, or forsake.
May thine arm be strong to aid us
 Through the future of our course.
From the present hallow'd moment
To remotest generations
 Guide, protect us, and defend.

CONGREGATION.

T. 185.

Let thy presence, daily felt, dear Saviour,
 Strengthen, comfort, cheer each heart ;
While we tarry here, O may we never
 From thy holy ways depart :
Let us feed upon thy death and merit,
And enjoy the unction of thy Spirit,
Showing forth thy matchless praise,
Till in thee we end our race.

T. 79.

Let us stand ready, let each light,
Trimm'd carefully, burn clear and bright,
 Each lamp be well supplied :
May we by faith so walk below,
That all the friends of Christ may know,
 We live to him who for us died.

CHORUS.

Hosanna to the living Lord!
Hosanna to th' incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing!
Hosanna, Lord, thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord, thy saints reply!
Above, beneath us, and around
The dead and living swell the sound.
O make our inmost soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
So in the last and dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again:
Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest!

CONGREGATION.

T. 249.

Repeat the solemn strain
Worthy the Lamb once slain!
Let all reply, Amen!
Blessing, and power, and majesty,
Through endless ages be to Thee,
Who us by blood hast bought,
In mercy sought,
And to thy fold us brought.

Choir. Amen, Hallelujah,
All. Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.